

question was how much of a raise the two others would stand. He decided that if he made a large bet, they would both think he was bluffing, and that E might raise again, while A was likely to drop out even if D should only make a small raise and E should raise again. On this reasoning he pushed forward \$75, being the amount of E's raise, and \$50 more.

When on occasions a hand is held which is almost certainly a winner, the good player will exert himself to the utmost to judge how to draw on not merely the antagonist, but as many as possible. The variations are infinite, but the principles are always the same. What is primarily required is the ability to judge whether it is better to force other players out or to retain as

Drapery requires even greater variety and depth of color than can be attained with the waving or blow hole glass; so a special drapery glass is made, the sheets, while still flexible, being crumpled and rumped into a semblance of real crumpled cloth.

Lord Roberts is one whose nose is of the military model. Notwithstanding the reverses he has suffered, he is generally credited with being a very able soldier.

Lord Roberts—what of his nose? It must be confessed that it is not of the "fighting" stamp. The "face reader" would say that its owner possessed great artistic instinct. Quite right! Lord Roberts is an artist, an artist in war.

"That's me," replied the other shoe clerk, as they talked it over for another hour, and

ugh which might have been heard two
s, which was about as far as Jack chased
when he got out.

Remember This—

When an advertiser has something of real
value to dispose of, he first goes to THE SUN'S
classified columns with the following

just look at these eyes and those high bones. They are not mine."

Brooklyn examined the picture again and said, "You believe you are right," she said. "You are looking man than that. But, oh, James, I wish you would have your pictures taken in the city. I believe you are the only man in the city who never sat for a photograph."

"Careful fathers," groaned Mr. Brooklyn.